
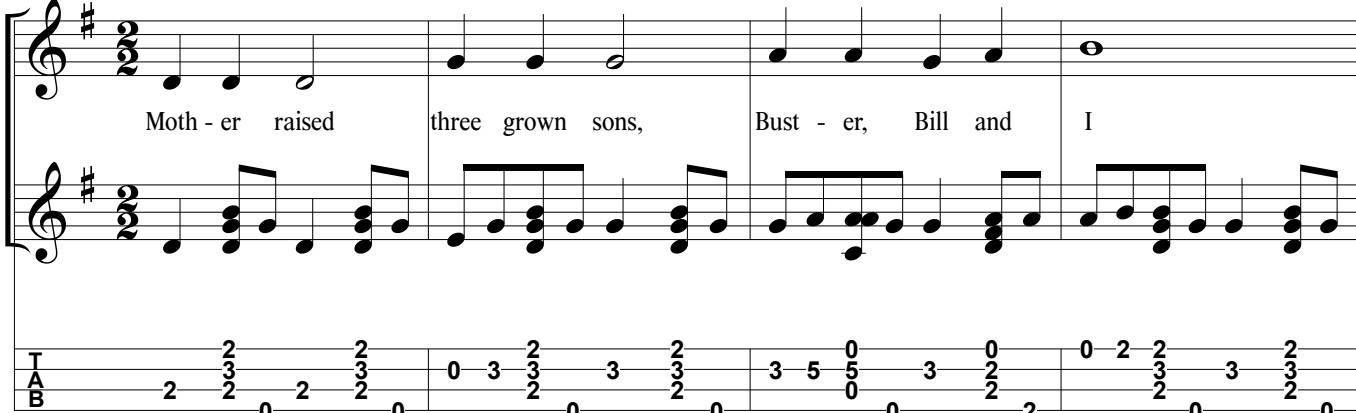


# Didn't he ramble

G D G




Moth - er raised three grown sons, Bust - er, Bill and I




TAB 2 2 2 2 0 3 3 3 3 3 5 5 3 0 0 2 2 3 2 0

C G




Bust - er was the black sheep of our lit - tle fa - mi - ly




TAB 2 5 2 0 3 3 3 3 5 5 3 3 2 3 0 2 2 0 2 2 0

D G

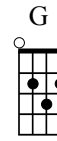
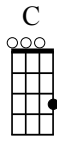


Moth - er tried to break him of his rough and row - dy ways



TAB 2 3 2 2 0 3 3 0 3 3 5 5 3 0 0 2 2 3 3 0

Didn't he ramble

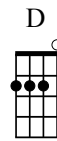
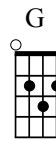
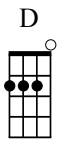


Fin - 'lly had to get the judge to give him nine - ty days And didn't he

2 5 2 0 3 3 3 0 3 3 2 2 2 0 2 3 2 4 0

ram - ble, ram - ble Well he

3 2 2 3 2 2 3 3 2 2 2 2 5 3 3 3 5 0



ram - bled all a - round, In and out the town And didn't he

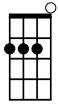
2 2 5 2 0 0 0 0 2 5 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 2 2

G

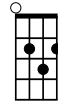
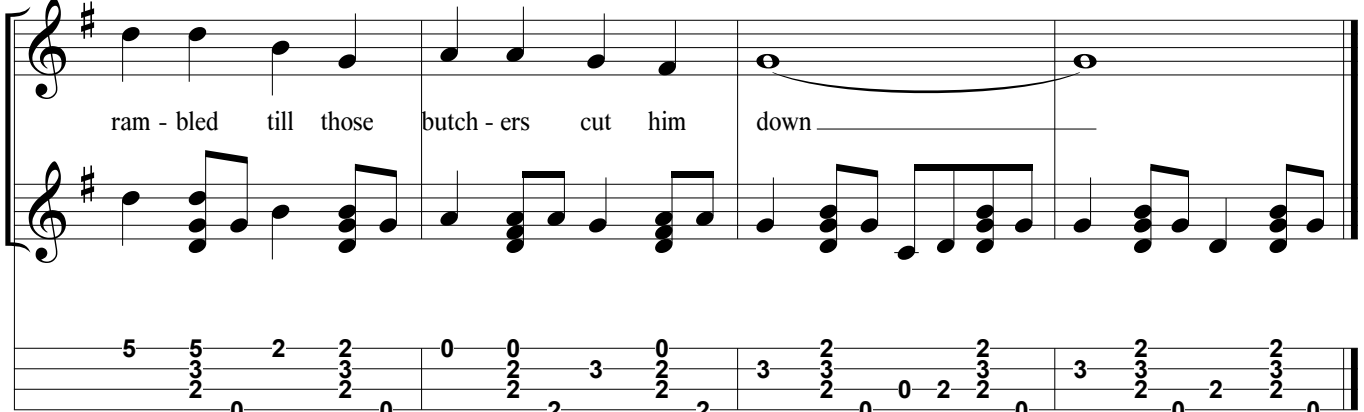



ram - ble, ram - ble Well he

D



G

ram - bled till those butch - ers cut him down

He rambled in a gambling game, he gambled on the green  
 The gamblers there showed him a trick that he had never seen  
 He lost his gold and jewelry, he like to lost his life  
 He lost the car that carried him there and somebody stole his wife.

He rambled in a swell hotel, his appetite was stout  
 And when he refused to pay the bill, the landlord kicked him out  
 He reached a brick to smack him with, and when he went to stop  
 The landlord kicked him over the fence into a barrel of slop.